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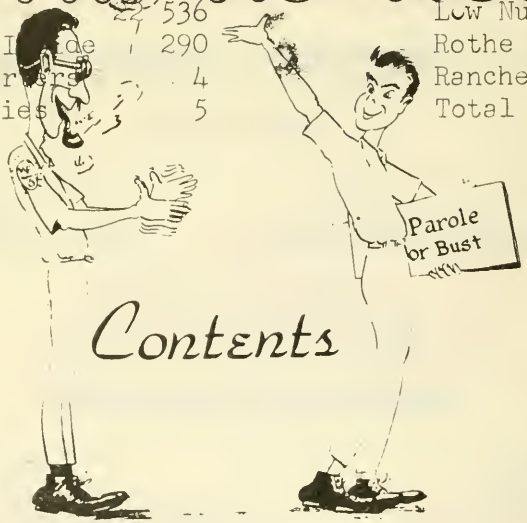
A Member of the Penal Press

Volume XI Number 1

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	536	Low Number 14	550
Population Inside	290	Rothe Hall	155
Womans' Quarters	4	Ranches	10
Misc. Trusties	5	Total Count	464



Contents

3----Editor's Page ---------- A.P. Calflooking
6----Spartanaires ----------
10---Epilogue ---------- R. Eskildsen
11---Sex & Crime ---------- C.T. Duffy
15---Musclemen ---------- B. Gallagher
16---He Wanted A Family Trial ---------- A.F. Charlo
18---Chief Agitator ---------- Lany Smokes
20---Letter ---------- S.J. Rodgers I.D.
21---Advertisement ---------- Staff
22---Our Own Guilt --------- Post Magazine Dr. Menninger
25---Movie Schedule ----------Staff
26---From the Office of the Warden ---- Ed Ellsworth Jr.
27---Boxing Pictures ---------- Staff
30---Square Circle ---------- G. Yelloweyes
31---Kitty Korner ---------- Lary Hill
33---Sabattis ---------- Velma Behr
34---It Suddenly Accured To Me ---------- Luckenbach
35---Nightkeeper ---------- The Spectator
38---Buzzard's Roost ---------- Lutt
41---Her & Ther ---------- Lutt
44---That Certain Someone ---------- Donald A.Smith
45---Our Paradoxical Law ---------- Norman Gorham
49---Ex-Con ---------- G.S.P. News
50---Letters to Rhubarb ---------- A.F. Charlo
51---Toastmasters ---------- J. Wells

The Editor

Editor's NOTE: Contrary to general belief, all of our youth are not what some people lead us to believe. This article and the pictures on the following pages should speak out for those that are uninformed.

These pictures of the Spartanaires from the Missoula Sentinel High School, Missoula, Montana, our youth, should be recognized and applauded for their fine performance held here at the Montana State Prison during the Christmas Holidays, 1968.

Beth Taylor grabbed the spotlight and went solo and did a beautiful job on the Christmas Carol, Oh Holy Night.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

What is wrong with the youth of to-day? That is a question which many editorials, articles and back-fence bull sessions have discussed at great length during recent years, as many people who have passed the ripe old age of thirty are wondering what is behind the dissent of modern youth. Publicity has played up the hippie movement, college drug and sex parties, and the clashes of youth with the Establishment to such an extent that many older people tend to think of a high school and college student as an unscrubbed, oversexed political radical who spends half of his time rioting and the other half puffing pot.

Yet, groups of students every Christmas make trips to orphanages, mental hospitals and prisons to give these children and inmates the only Christmas they will ever have. High School and College Students have come to this prison in the past and put on musical shows, thus providing many inmates with a show of concern from the outside world which they would rarely (if ever) would have seen otherwise. Many out-of-town College students become volunteer firemen in the local fire department, out of nothing more than a feeling of public response-

ability. Fraternities and sororities raise money for scholorship funds so that deserving students, who otherwise, could not afford a college education can receive the help they need; these scholorship funds are often raised in the name of some fraternity brother who was killed in Vietnam. Thousands of young people, both High School and College students work for various charities, bloodmoviles, and aid underdeveloped people both at home and abroad through such organizations as the Peace Corp, VISTA, and others.

When young people protest the Authoritarianism of a school administration, the war in Vietnam, the world-wide build-up of military arms, or police brutality, many people take this to mean that youth are unpatriotic and shamefully disrespectful to the Establishment. They are missing the whole point. Young people respect and value the American ideals of freedom of speech, democratic government, free enterprise, etc., and would like nothing more than to see these ideals practiced in real life. This is the whole idea behind protests, such as those against the Vietnamese War. Many American service men fighting in Vietnam get angry when they hear of war protests back home, because they interpret these as actions which undermine and belittle their efforts while they are risking their lives. They too miss the point when they take this attitude. War protestors are for those very soldiers returning home to their families and friends, instead of getting wounded or killed, for fighting a war which the protesters see as futile and unnecessary. And if the war ended tomorrow, as the war protesters would wish, how many of the soldiers and their mothers, wives and children, would be overjoyed at the news? Probably no more than 99½ percent of them.

The youth of to-day have heard freedom of speech, and free enterprise, preached to them from their earliest years and they have come to value these ideals, so it is not surprising that they protest the authoritarian, undemocratic policies of some universities.

The youth of today are for a democracy and against a mockery of democratic process; for peace and against a war which they perceive as actually not furthering our national interest; for what they call "dialogue" (understanding) between age groups, and against misrepresentation of young people's motives by

older people and similar lack-of-understanding of middle aged people by youth.

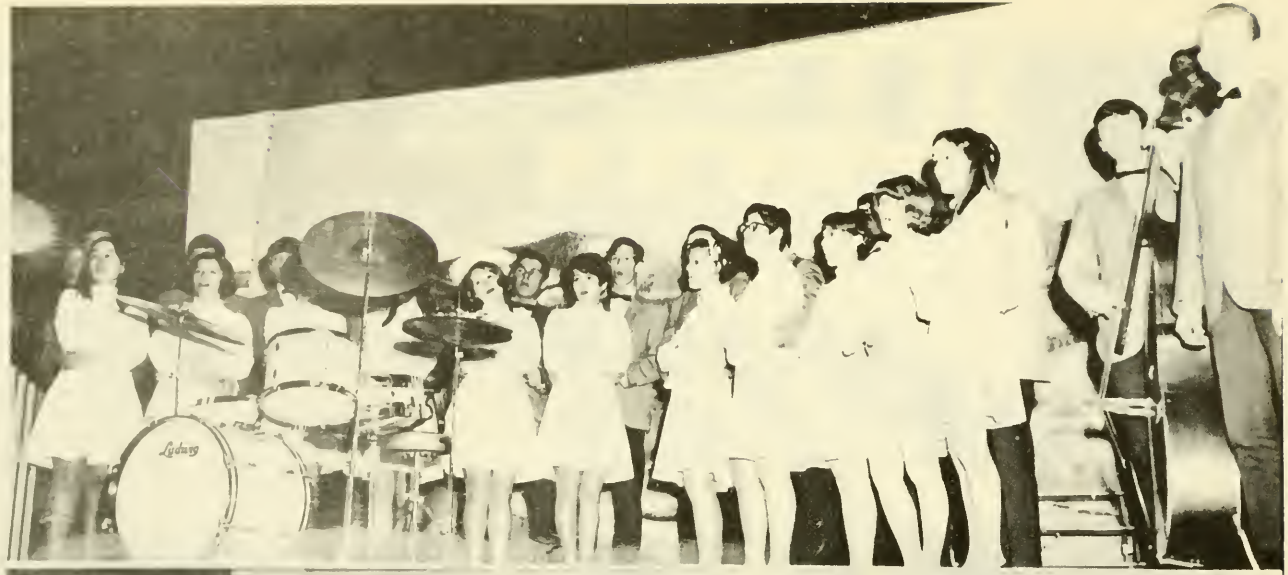
I'm not trying to represent today's youth, as rosy-cheeked paragons of everything that is pure and noble, who sit around in corners reciting eulogies to the flag, and Mon's Apple Pie while violins play in the background; problems such as criminality, drug addiction and alcoholism have reached unprecedented proportions among all age groups. But, neither is that other sterotype accurate - the one picturing the unscrubbed, oversexed, pot-smoking, wild-eyed radical that I cited at first.

An understanding of motives and attitudes between youth and the Establishment - whether you call it diologue, communication, rapport, bridging the Generation Gap, or whatever - could clear up the misrepresentation of motives which exists on both sides (for example, the youth of today are for free enterprise and equal opportunity, and against oppression of minority groups - a fact which is often misrepresentated), and the sometimes violent clashes that result. The youth of today are ready, willing and able to attempt to reach this rapport between age groups, and for that reason alone the time is long overdue when they should have been listened to with respect, - not condescense.....

Ludwig

Ludwig

Spartanaires


Ludwig

Ludwig

Missoula

SENTINEL

HIGH SCHOOL

EPILOGUE *by* eskildsen

LOOKING AT THE CEASELESS EBB AND FLOW
OF ETERNAL DAYS IN ENDLESS TIME.
I WATCH AWAY THE PASSING OF ALL THE
FORGOTTEN HOURS MAN LEFT BEHIND.

IN THE WASTED HOURS OF NUMBERED DAYS
IN VAIN PURSUIT OF IMMORTAL FAME.
WITH A DOCTRINE OF HYPOCRISY HE SLAYED MANKIND
TO WIN HIS LITTLE GAME.

I NOW WALK THE BARREN CORRIDORS OF MY MIND
TO FIND ONE FERTILE PLACE.
THE UNVEILING OF ELUSIVE DREAMS:
THE RECKONING OF A HUMAN FACE.

I SEE ONLY BOMBED BUTTED BUILDINGS
RAPED MONUMENTS OF HIS HATE AND GREED.
BURNED FORESTS, POISONED AIR, TORN GROUND;
A CHILD'S BODY, LAST OF A RACE'S SEED.

A FLEETING MOMENT HE WALKED UPON THIS EARTH
MAKING EVERYTHING HIS SLAVE.
HE CAME, HE SAW, CONQUERED THIS WORLD
A TOMBSTONE FOR HIS GRAVE.

The inmates' of the Montana State Prison put on a Christmas play for the outside population on December 22nd, and for the inmate population on the 24th.

This program was sponsored by A.O. Skibsrude, Chaplain for the Montana State Prison.

Laboring under the idea that the world owes you a living is the kind of work that doesn't pay.

Sex and Crime

Clinton T. Duffy

As a convict, he was told what to eat, where to sleep, how to dress, and when to go to bed, get up, wash, work loaf and carry out all the other functions of keeping alive. Although he had no privacy and somebody was always looking over his shoulder, there were compensations. He had good medical care. He could go to school and to church if he wanted to. He never had to think for himself. He was treated like a child, wet-nursed through the years, with food, shelter, clothes and even job provided. Life was dull and dreary and monotonous and regimented and celibate, but he had security.

A Californian who spent over thirty five years in a Michigan prison came back when a job in his home town was found for him after he got a parole. This man, nineteen when convicted of murder, had spent nearly two thirds of his life behind bars, and had no conception of the modern pace of the city where he was born.

When he arrived, he was so paralyzed with fright that he didn't dare cross the street. His parole officer had to get him a room on the same block where he worked, and the block was the parolee's whole world for months. He worked, ate and slept on it. Only after many months of coaxing could the parole officer persuade him to venture off it. And it was at least two years before the man would leave by himself.

WORK FURLOUGHS WOULD HELP:

This was two years of unecessary fright and confusion. If he had had preparole work furloughs he would have been spared all that anguish. A program of this sort could be fitted to a convict's circumstances.

If he were planning to live in a rural atmosphere he could work in one, going back and forth from the prison every day.

If he were to live in town, he could commute to the nearest city from the prison. Officer's families living on the San Quentin reservation commute to San Francisco surrounding cities and towns.

A convict would run into problems wherever he went, but he shouldn't be forced to face too many at a time. By starting small, his mistakes would be small and he would make them under the supervision of people who were THERE to help him.

As a continued work-furlough program, hw might be given increased responsibility and perhaps make bigger mistakes, but he would still have the benefit of sympathletic supervision and the understanding of the people around him on his eventual release.

NOTHING TO HIDE:

It's much less embarassing to be a convict than as ex-convict. A convixt on a work furlough, besides having nothing to hide since everyone would know who he was, would have the good wishes and moral support of his co-workers.

Here they would say, is a man who is still in the process of paying his debt to society for something he once did wrong. Help him learn to make an honest living so that when he has paid that debt he won't be tempted to go out and do something else wrong. He will also be adjusted to community living.

NEW JOB ONLY ONE PROBLEM

But an ex-convict has no such advantage. Fresh from prison, he sees his new job as only one of many problems in connection with his new-found freedom. He's sensitive about his past, nervous about his work and confused about his surroundings. Yet he must compete on equal terms with skillful, experienced people who, unaware of his struggle, have little patience with him. They probably wouldn't be sympathetic even if they knew his background, for oddly enough, the same person who might be glad to help a convict is apt to shrink from an ex-convict until he gets to know him well enough to trust him.

Aware of this, the man himself lives in fear of being found out, so he presents a dour, uncommunicative, suspicious exterior which irritates everyone around him. He often ends up losing the job or quitting, thus aggravating his own problems and making it harder for his parole officer to help him.

Since steady work is the first prerequisite for a man's successful rehabilitation, a good Parole officer must be a one-man employment agency. This becomes a problem when he has to get not one but several jobs for the same man. While some ex-convicts are irresponsible and unable to adjust at all, most come out of prison ready and willing to do a good job.

The fact that they aren't always able isn't entirely their fault. Because of their fear and nervousness, they often stumble along until even the most patient boss must cut them loose. A series of failures like this leads to discouragement, more trouble and perhaps an eventual return to prison.

PRISON WORK UNLIKE OUTSIDE:

A work--furlough program would forestall many of these failures. No matter how much a man learns in prison, no matter how skillful he becomes, no matter how conscientious he is or how hard he tries, It's not the same as working on the outside.

In prison there's little or no competition, no incentive except an inmate's own determination, no measure of comparison with others of equal ability. The work activities in a prison setting are as different from the work activities in a community setting as Class D baseball is from the major leagues.

Beside teaching a man to compete with his peers and to conform with local conditions, a work-furlough program would help him get used to life on the outside and give him a chance to associate with others under the most favorable conditions and give him time to adjust to what might become his permanent environment.

Several states, including California, have work camps outside prisons, but they are only within the framework of a convict group. These camps, while far preferable to penitentiary life and a small start toward a gradual release procedure, don't help a man get used to a normal living pattern, nor do they offer him an opportunity to learn a skill of the type which might mean a job on the outside.

They serve as a means of developing work-habit patterns and as a reward for good behavior and as a means for the state to get a return in labor for some of the money it costs to maintain a man in prison. They do not

reach into community living, which is so frightening to most men after confinement.

THE TREND IS SLOW:

There's a trend toward better work programs for prisoners in the United States, but it's slow, embraces few states and is hampered by opposition from shortsighted citizens who refuse to accept rehabilitation as the prime purposes of criminal convictions.

"These men have done something wrong," they say, and they go to prison as punishment. Why make life easy for them?"

The only answer to that argument is that if we are going to use prison solely for punishment we might as well give life terms to everyone, because without help in prison a man will probably commit another crime as soon as he gets out and still others after future prison terms.

Within the past dozen years there have been major prison riots in some of the best run prisons in some of the most enlightened areas of the country.

On the other hand the nation's most easily handled convicts are in Mississippi, generally considered one of the least progressive states. Its penal budget is small and, while its top administrative executives are first rate, there could be flaws in some of the lower echelons where the pay is meager. If there are, it isn't reflected in the record. Mississippi hasn't had a prison uprising worthy of the name in many years.

I believe this is because Mississippi is the only state in the union which squarely faces the fact that prison violence is triggered by men who can no longer stand the lack of conventional sex.

Only in Mississippi is a prison inmate allowed conjugal visits with his wife; And a convict who can regularly enjoy a normal sex relationship never looks for an excuse to riot or to take part in a bloody escape maneuver.

I think every penal system in the United States would benefit by adopting a system of the Mississippi type. In my opinion, conjugal visits would make convicts stop

con't

--------- KEEP MONTANA GREEN - - BRING YOUR FAMILY-------

riots and planned mass escape attempts. It's time for us to stop burying our heads in the sand and acknowledge the facts of prison life. Even normal, well-adjusted men find it difficult to get along without women. Is it any wonder that convicts, most of them unstable, poorly adjusted and anything but normal, find it impossible.
Editor's Note? This ends the series on Sex and Crime

Musclemen

Byron Gallagher

Scientific studies have shown that weight lifting does not slow the speed of muscular contraction and has a low incidence of injury. This information is straight from Encyclopedia Britannica, so popular to many false ideas an athlete won't get muscle bound lifting weights, but he is bound to get muscles.

We have men at Deer Lodge, on parole and discharge who have broken Montana AAU. State Records for Weightlifting in every weight division. The reader may ask, "Why do the men here lift weights?" Since it is a self improvement activity, the reader should ask the individual himself. As for myself, I've won two football scholarships to two different colleges. There it was mandatory to lift weights and my program still is power lifting.

As far as progress for Weightlifting here at Deer Lodge, which is a year around activity, I have the following information.

Hi-Protein in the form of tablets is supposed to be approved for the first of the year. Also there are plans for prison postal meets with other prisons with approximately the same population. And a sports library for expert training is being considered. It is through the efforts of the J.C.'s that this will become possible. Finally, if these projucts come through, the next step will be Olympic weights and bars.

Correcting faults is like tying a necktie—we can do it easier on ourselves than on anybody else.

He Wanted A Family Trial

A F Charlo

Feeling like the most unwanted man in the world because he was in prison, he hated his family but still he needed their love. So one day he wrote his feelings in a letter to his family. He wrote:

"I feel like I am cheated from the glory of happiness; and because I have done wrong, society is happy while I pay my social debt.

"Is being in prison a criminal punishment or is it a personal feeling? If only a criminal punishment, than all the facts of life have not been explained. If a personal feeling, who can feel the pain of loneliness other than I who is deprived of happiness?

"I guess this feeling of mine could be expressed by the words of C.P. Snow, in his "The Two Cultures." He tell us: "Each of us is alone: sometimes we escape from solitariness, through love or affection or perhaps creative moments, but those triumphs of life are pools of light we make for ourselves while the edge of the road is black: each of us dies alone.""

Later in the same month he received an answer saying:

"Please try to see where you have done wrong and be a person who will try to understand that you are being punished because of a crime not of a personal feeling. We love you and want you home as soon as you are able to return."

After the young man read this letter, he immediately took up pencil and paper and answered the letter:

"Can I be forgiven, or am I a failure without a family trial? If I am a failure, please give me a family trial and let me explain my innocence. If I cannot give any good reasons for the wrongs I have done, than forgiveness of my failure should not be granted.

"You may hold in your minds that you can't think any thing good about me because of my failure; so you condemn me without letting me answer any questions in behalf of my failure. But you must remember that a person who has failed in society and is condemned without a family trial will be a person who will be condemned until he can prove his innocence."

A reply to his letter made him bitter because he felt that his family were against his happiness, so he wrote the following letter:

"My love for happiness is that of any other human being; and if I am going to strive for the best things in life, I need happiness. Although ambition is not built by happiness, but it is built from either the downfall of happiness or the want of happiness. And if I am going to strive for the best things in life, I need to know whether I have happiness or whether my ambition is to be built by the downfall of happiness or whether I want happiness.

"In a case as I have just mentioned, you can question my failure by a family trial; and either condemn me by the rightful means of a family trial so I can answer in behalf of my failure, as I have said, or give me my happiness by your forgiveness."

The lonely man received the following letter which cut the edges from his bitterness and put laughter in place of his loneliness:

"Since you believe in a family trial, we believe you can abide by certain principles in life. For instance, as William James has told people: He points out that many great mistakes in one's past life have been because of a prejudice toward education, and being impatient of results. Inexperience of life is the cause of it, and it is generally an American characteristic...Results should not be too voluntarily aimed at or too busily thought of. They are sure to float up of their own accord, from a long enough daily work at a given matter....

"Maybe after you think over what we wrote of William James, and if you are a person who believes in himself and needs the love of his family to prove his innocence, our love will be yours whenever you return home. We also feel that you do not need a family trial as long as you believe in what you say and are willing to live as who you think you can be. After you prove these things to your family, and as long as you feel that your happiness is worth our love, our love is not to be questioned."

He read this letter over several times, and each time he read it, he whispered to himself, "With a great love for the people who are my life and because they need me as I much as I need them (I believe), I will be consis-

tent with an intelligent concept in life which will make my wrongs into rights, and my rights more so. Then I will never have an excuse to mistrust the love of my family."

Chief Agitator

How-Lo-Dere

Chief catching on ways of white-eyes. Him check out school book for short spell.

Sometimes Chief not savy school curriculumn and policies. Me remember back in ole' elementary school days when school officials and teachers make mandatory rule that all children not speak native tongue on school grounds, but everyone be modern, go with English Language. (This foreign tongue if Chief ever hear of one.) It go pretty rough on youngster who not know anything but Injun language. Heap much hustle to learn necessary words for some desperate situations. Also, some times silly to stand off in corner with own brother trying to talk English.

Anyhow, Chief try to understand reasons for such policy. Me get pretty good at English tongue, me almost forget native words. But me struggle along years and years with modern system.

Then one day school man say, "Chief you graduate from elementary stuff. Take High School." Chief say, hooray, cause me sure its the English language holding me in hood. So Chief gather himself for big effort. After all, me rattle off King's English like nobody's business.

Chief get all set, have teacher assigned to him as counselor to help with class schedules. Know what teacher say? "Chief, why don't you learn a foreign language, like Spanish, French, Latin, or something like that? Because it good to know second language."

Holy Smokes. Some days you just can't win for losing, annit?

One day Chief out for stroll on beach on East Coast. Behold, see strange craft on distant horizon. Be sure it some kind of sea monster. So me trot back to get other brethern to come see that it some kind of canoe with big white wings. It also carry bunch of hungry fellows in much need of deep suntan.

Anyway, boys say them come from distant lands across big water. Say Queen Mother send boys in search of land. Chief see right away nothing but trouble ahead when you get mixed up with crowd who take orders from women. Especially when new boys' say that they wish to stay with local bunch and live in new found land.

When Boys' start planting flags all over the place in name of whozitwaht and all that, Chief just know there goes the neighborhood.

They say they stay short spell, but Chief know it sound like inplaws coming for short stay.

Well, ole' Chief is standing there in his cut-away breech cloth, a sort of ole time G-string. White-eyes look Chief over, decide he got to learn how to dress, with modesty being the guiding rule of the day.

So the naked Indian learn how to dress in white fellows way. Noe, the white-eyes do turn-abouts and go in for mini-skirts and anything else he can keep him women from wearing.

Chief give up, wash hands of whole deal, and stay in cell rest of day. He not conforming either.

All this time Chief start out not worrying about shaving chin, short haircuts, roll down arm sleeves, put on shoes and all that bit. But he catch up, learn to do like modern fella. Then smart aleck tribe called beatnicks and other close kin also do turn-about, begin to go in for long unkempt hair, no shave, not take bath, and tell everybody and his brother they not conform to nothing and nobody.

Holy Smokes. Somebody got to get organized before Chief get all confused up. If Indians could ever have gotten organized, the white-eyes would still be out on East Coast in sailboats, then Chief not have all present problems to solve, like smog, population explosion, foreign loans, urabnization, war on poverty, medicare, socialized medicine men, and Chief not know what all.

Ole' time easy not too bad at times when I stop and think about it.

+++ +-+++

KEEPUM' RESERVATION GREEN ! BRINGUM' WALPUM !!!!!!!!!!!!

WARM SPRINGS STATE HOSPITAL
December 12, 1968

Inmates:
Montana State Prison
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana 59 722

Gentlemen:

Christmas time brings many acts of kindness to the patients at Warm Springs State Hospital, however, there have been few such fine examples of giving as you have shown by your generous gift of ninety-five dollars and ninety-five cents ($95.95) to the Christmas Fund at this hospital. Enclosed please find a receipt for that amount.

Although Christmas has always been the time for giving gifts, you have given not only of things but also of yourselves for the benefit of those hospitalized psychiatric patients who have no friends or relatives who will remember them at Christmas time. Your contribution will enable us to provide a remembrance for many of those persons. It is our sincere desire that each of the eighty-two men who donated to this project will find a large measure of joy and pleasure this Holiday Season, as well as a deserved feeling of satisfaction for the thoughtful action you have taken. Your fine example of, man's humanity to man, is indeed commendable.

The spirit of Christmas is also one of hope, and it is in that spirit that we extend to you, for the patients and staff at Warm Springs State Hospital the hope that the coming year may bring to each of you health, happiness, and success in your future endeavors.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Sincerely,

Louis W. Wurl, OTR
Coordinator, Activity Therapies

For:
Stanley J. Rogers, M.D.
Superintendent

ATTENTION!!!
EMPLOYERS!!!

Have you ever considered hiring a parolee?

Skilled, semi-skilled and unskilled workers available

There are men presently awaiting release on parole who are seeking employment. Steady employment is a requisite of parole and these men cannot be released until they have employment. Won't you help these men in their efforts to rebuild their lives and to become useful, productive members of the communtiy?

Many of these men have had previous experience or have received training in the following trades.

SIGN PAINTING
MACHINE SHOP
PRINTING
LAUNDRY WORKERS
SHOE WORKERS
REFRIGERATION
OFFICE MACHINE REPAIR
CLOTHING MANUFACTURE
DRY CLEANING
TAILORING
SOAP AND SOAP PRODUCTS PROCESSING

Automotive

AUTOMOTIVE REPAIR
BODY AND FENDER WORK
SPRAY PAINTERS

Building Trades

ELECTRICIANS
PLUMBERS
CEMENT FINISHING
WELDING
WOOD WORKERS
GENERAL LABORERS
CARPENTERS
BRICK AND BLOCK LAYERS
METAL WORKERS
STEAMFITTERS
WOOD FINISHERS
PAINTERS

ALSO AVAILABLE ARE FARM HANDS AND OTHERS CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A VARIETY OF JOBS

Let us know your labor needs
For further information contact

Eugene Bond Inst. Parole Officer
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana 59722
or Call 846-1320 Ext 26

Our Own Guilt"
By Dr. Menninger—Post Magazine

The public slings tenacicusly to its fascination for violence and its yen for vengeance, blind or deaf to the facts which are (occasionally) Laid before it. But this apparent unconcern will yeild in time to the persistent, penetrating light of intelligence and scientific know---ledge. The public will grow increasingly ashamed of its cry for retaliation and punishment. The persistent demand to "Make him pay his debt to society! Crucify him! Crucify him! " represents our crime - our crime against criminals, and our crime against ourselves. Before we can reduce from ill-controlled aggressive assaults, we must renounce the ancient, obsolete penal attitude in favor of a modern therapeutic one.

Few works in our language arrest our attention as do "crime," "violence," "revenge," and "injustice."

We abhor crime; we adore justice; we boast that we live by the rule of law. Violence and vengefulness we repudiate as unworthy of our civilization, and we assume this sentiment to be unanimous among all human beings.

Yet crime continues to be a wide problem. It is threatening alarming, wasteful, expensive, abundant, and constantly increasing. It is increasing faster national disgrace and a world than the growth of population, faster than the spread of civilization.

And yet there is great public apathy to proposals for more intelligent control of crime and rehabilitation of criminals. Why? Because we have a persistent, intrusive wish for vengeance.

We are ashamed of it; we deny to ourselves and to others that we are influenced by it. Our morals, our religious teachings, even our laws repudiate it. But behind what we do to the offender is the desire for revenge on someone - and the unknown villain who has been proved guilty of wrongdoing is a good scapegoat. We call it a wish to see justice done -i.e., to have him "punished." But in the last analysis this turns out to be a thin cloak for vengeful feelings directed against a legitimized obfect.

It is natural to resent a hurt, and all of us have many unfulfilled wishes to hurt back. But in our civilization that is not done openly. Personal revenge we

have renounced, but official legalized revenge we can still enjoy. Once someone has been labeled an offender and proved guilty of an offense, he is fair game, and our feelings come out in the form of a conviction that a hurt to society should be "repaid."

What is behind such vindictiveness? Certainly not Christianity, not Judaism, nor indeed any religion! And yet certainly not specific hatred! And surely not an expectation of eliminating crime!

Professor Henry Weihofen, in his book-The Urge to Punish, shows that the wish for vengeance is often a way of relieving our own guilt.

No one is more ferocious in demanding that the murderer or the rapist "pay" for his crime than the man who has felt strong impulses in the same direction. No one is more bitter in condemning the 'loose' woman than the 'good' women who have on occasion guiltily enjoyed some purple dreams themselves. It is never he who is without sin who casts the first stone.

Along with the stone, we cast our own sins onto the criminal. In this way we relieve our own sense of guilt without actually having to suffer the punishment - a convenient and even pleasant device, for it not only relieves us from sin but makes us feel actually virtuous. A criminal trial, like a prizefight, is a public preformance in which the spectators work off in a socially acceptable way agressive impulses of much the same kind that the man on trial worked off in a socially unacceptable way.

The man on the street knows so little about the total situation that it is not surprising that he explodes in rage at the news of some harrendous crime. He is merely saying loudly that he is against evil. He wants to believe that "things are being taken care of," that the brave, tough "cops", the "good guys," are dealing with the tough "bad guys," and so all is well - or as well as things can be in our rough-and-tumble world. So he is not too much disturbed to hear it alleged that (some) police have usurped the power to punish, and believe that the use of "legitimate violence" is their occupational perogative and monopoly. If the police thereby obtain "results," the community is satisfied. Most policemen would deny any feelings of vengeance toward offenders = just necessary and legitimate conterviolence.

We cannot expect the public to be objective, either in

judging the criminal or in judging us psychiatrists. Especially we cannot expect them to understand our repudiation of punishment as a form of "treatment."

I am often asked if I oppose all punishment for everyone. Think of some of the fiendish crimes that we often hear about. Do I think such people should go unpunished?

Certainly the abolition of punishment does not mean the abolition of penalties; quite the contrary.

All legal sanction involve penalties for infractions. But the element of punishment is an indefensible additional penalty; it corrupts the legal principle of quid pro quo with a "moral" surcharge. Punishment is the infliction of penalty, or penalty out of all proportion to the offense. Detention is prison was supposed to be a modification of the infliction of pain, but is often more cruel and destructive than beating.

I must confess too that sometimes after reading about some particularly shocking crime, I let myself wonder, like everyone else, if it would not be simpler and cheaper and more "satisfactory" all around, if such an individual could just be quietly exterminated. He has done irreparable and horrible damage; he can never recover; he can never be any good to the world; he will always remind us of a terrible sorrow; his continued existence is a burden to himself and a burden to us. But then I reflect that I myself am becoming unobjectively and inconsistently sentimental. The principle of no punishment cannot allow of any exception; it must apply in every case, even the worst case, the most horrible case, the most dreadful case - not merely in the accidental, sympathy arousing case.

NOTICE NOTICE NOTICE

ANYONE desiring to submit a NAME for the New GYM, and the Basketball Team, can do so by sending in your request to the EDITOR or the ATHLETIC DIRECTOR.

The Name you choose for the Gym and the Basketball Team will be picked by Dr. Monnemose, his decision will be final. So pick your PICK, Now! WIN a Trip! Coooops! sorry about that. I mean a PRIZE. Good Pickings.....

COMING ATTRACTIONS

CLARK THEATRE

February 1, 1969
GRAND PRIX*
Feb. 8, 1969
FATE IS THE HUNTER
Glenn Ford, Nancy Kwan, Rod Taylor, Suzanne Pleshette.
Feb. 12, 1969
THE RUSSIANS ARE COMING*
Feb. 15, 1969
THE LIQUIDATER
Rod Taylor, Jill St. John, Trevor Howard, David Tomlinson, Akim Tamiroff, Wilfrid Hyde White, Eric Sykes.
Feb. 22, 1969
TRIPLE CROSS*
*Denotes No Listing

(Rothe Hall) MOVIES

Feb. 1, 1969
THREE VIOLENT PEOPLE
Charlton Heston, Anne Baxter Gilbert Roland, Tom Tryon.
Feb. 8, 1969
VON RYAN'S EXPRESS
Frank Sinatra, Trevor Howard Edward Mulhare.
Feb. 12, 1969
MISTER BUDDWING
James Garner, Suzanne Pleshette, Jean Simmons, Angela Lansbury.
Feb. 15, 1969
THE HONEYMOON MACHINE
Steve McQueen, Brigid Razlen, Jim Hutton, Paula Prentiss.
Feb. 22, 1969
HOOTENANNY HOOT
Peter Breck, Tuta Lee, Joby Baker, Pam Austin.

From The

Warden's Office

A "work release" plan is in the prison treatment program for approval or disapproval of the Forty-First Legislative Assembly.

There are many facets of this program to be taken under consideration by the Legislators before it can be considered for a floor vote.

1. Will the local sheriff departments agree to housing these people?
2. Is work available in the communities?
3. Who will screen the inmates before acceptance in the program?
4. Who or what department will do the book work or accounting?
5. Those on "work release" will be supervised by what state agency?

This program, if approved by the Legislature, would be more or less a pilot program and very limited for a time. If it proves successful, it could work in to a good move for both the inmate, the inmate's family and the State of Montana.

We will know whether or not before March 1, 1969.

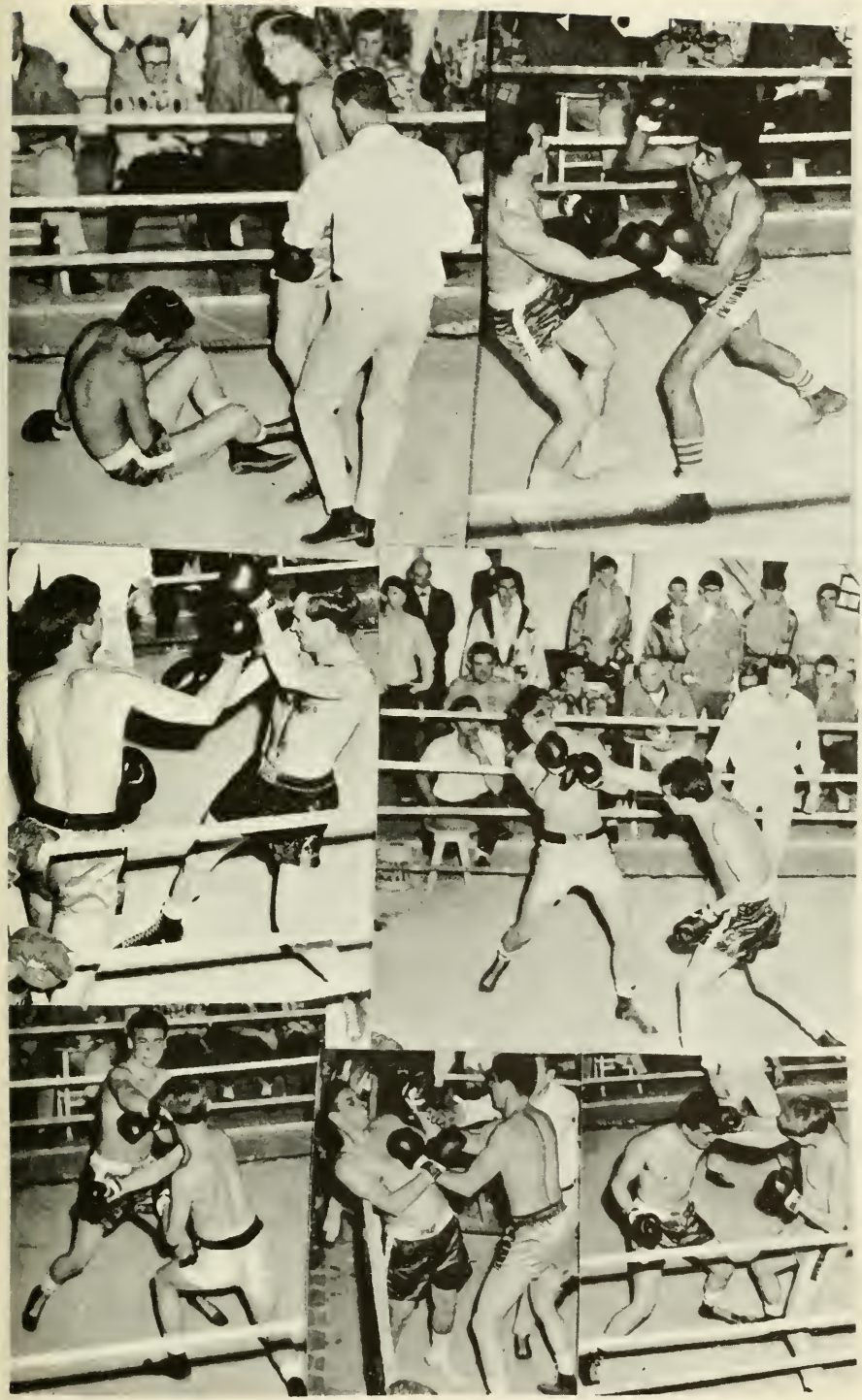
Ed Ellsworth, Jr., Warden

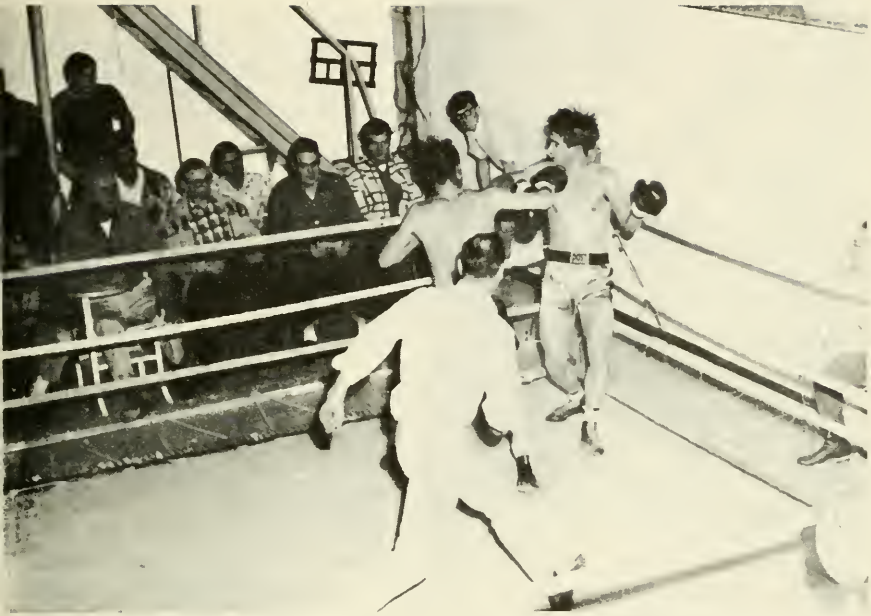
A man bought a parrot at an auction after some spirited bidding.

"I hope this bird talks," said the man to the auctioneer.

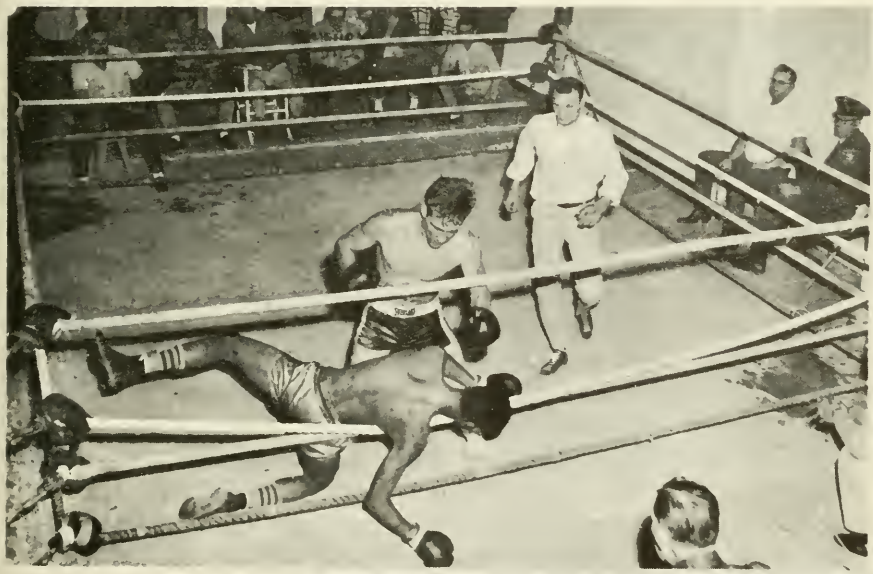
"Talk?" said the auctioneer. "He's been bidding against you for the last fifteen minutes!"

Income tax Agent: "I'd like to see your records."
Beatnik: "Mono or Stereo man?"





Baldwin and Peacock. Winner by T.K.O. Baldwin.



Manley and Labow. Labow won on a split decision

Square Circle

"Fighting" Gazar, "Baby-face" Azure and "KO" Baldwin, the MSP fistic demons, let it be known to their opponents and fans that it's all business in the boxing ring with no strings attached. "KO" Baldwin and "Baby-face" Azure, to no one's doubt, polished off their opponents in the second rounds. "Fighting" Pete scored an upset victory over the more experienced Clark of Butte by winning in a split-decision. If there were any questions to be asked (that is, if the ipponents were able) they'd be answered politely after the fights. This was the philosophy of the three victors in the "Butte-MSP" bouts the month of November 30th.

"Ko" was quoted saying, "I just done what I was told." Now the Butte fighters want no part of him. He doesn't understand; why? Someone suggested to masquerade "KO" in a Bunny custom the next time Butte come in. (As a symble, "KO" is all "heart" and "gentle.")

"Baby-face" after his fight, confidentially confessed to his corner man that this was the first time he had TKO'd anyone. Now he wants to turn pro! Somebody wake him up before it's to late!

To the unfortunate but in a hard fought efforts, six of the MSP fighters went down in defeat. In the feather-weight dividion, Myers of Butte scored a split-decision over Davis. In the welterweight division, Rowe of Butte won an unanimous decision over Ford. In the middle-weight division, Smith of Butte registered an unanimous decision over Harris. In the lightweight division, Nonack of Butte scored a second round TKO victory over Madera.

White Cow, who was not on the fight list, took the challenge from the ringside. As "Smiling" White Cow stepped into the ring to meet his opponent, his prison fans gave him a ovation which even the Mayor of Chicago could not get. In a measureless effort, but could not match the quickness of his opponent, "Smiling" White Cow lost his fight unanimously.

In the last minute change, the main event honors went to Hanley of MSP and Labow of Butte. Throughout the fight, both fighters displayed speed and cleverness; and in the eyes of one judge, the verdict went to Labow by a single point.

Kitty Korner

Just a line or so to say h'lo, you guys' over there, and give my answer to the gang on the Band Hi-Lites. Can't come over, I think I'm getting lar-yn-gi-tis, I'm not backing out, but maybe! If Mr. Geb, would kinda break down and let us come over and just stand around there, or something. Smile! Am getting to be a bigger dreamer every day, huh!

Hey! You with the "yarn" in you mouth, you said you wanted to prove that you men (?) are "suppose to be" superior and have more creative ability, Well? As for the challenge, I'm not backing down or anything of the sort, but knitting or chrocheting baby clothes isn't my line. As I have just finished crocheting two afahgans, not bragging, but I want you to know that if, I had the yarn or the time, I'd take you up on your suppose to be challenge. (That's the ole' spirit, Ed.) Anyway, I don't like to make sweaters, and I'm not worried about you having to prove to me if, you're a "man" or not, As I think crocheting is the best hobby there is.

That's about it for this time. Oh, we'll be singing farewell "Injun songs" to Madeline and Mona soon and we'll just say "hang tuff" to our latest and most surprising guest Alice Carpenter, how does that grab ya? We didn't even get the chance to put an Ad in the PP for a cook. Sorry 'bout that. Maybe one of these days, huh! Sorry about always being late for our articles, but have women ever been on time? So-long for this time. (Mary)

An eraser is a device for making people wonder what you wrote in the first place.

Delayed

H'lo! there, all you guys' - where ever you're at. Hey! Would you believe that I may have this written for the next M.P. News.(OPPS! excuse the mistake, my pen got carried away.) As you may have noticed that I'M kind of slow on this writing bit, but I don't consider myself a reporter, anyways! Here goes another try for what it's worth.

Our Sargeant Matron,we're sorry to say has been in the hospital for quite awhile now, but then, we have our good ole stand-by "MD" to do our lil' errands - nice work MD. Maybe we'll keep you on, ha ha.

Also, our latest cook, Mona had made her "grand enterance" at the board - quite an outcome, as she made it. So, we'll have to get another cook - say any volunteers, for the cook's position over here? Smile! What a dreamer I am, huh!

Our sleeping gal here "Madeline Teddy Bear Merasty" knows for sure, she'll be home for the next coming holidays. Gal how lucky can you get? "Wonder where I was when they passed out the good luck cards?"

I finally found out what Bubbles was "Washin' & waitin for" she had rated a short-time vacation, and Bubbles, I was only kidding when I said "see ya real soon." Smile! Anyways her laundry career never lasted - for now she's the package wrapper and mail folder. She should be pretty busy for a while.

I noticed you guys had all kinds of Pics' in the last MP News, if you don't mind me asking, how come you never have pics' of our "fabulous quarters?" Are your picture taking guys that bashful, or is he afraid, we'll mess up the camera a lil' more? (Sorry, girls it's already messed up. Ed.) Smile! I didn't think we did too much damage to the camera a couple of weeks ago? Did we?

Yah! or shall I say, three cheers for Mr. R. he finally showed us a movie where the (ahem) injuns won, else I really made a believer outta myself. Smile!

I hope, you all had a nice Turkeyday (No Comment-Ed.) As for us - we had the usual fabulous dinner ——— you are a great cook, Doris!

I guess, this should be the time, I wish you all "Happy Holidays and all the things to be said for the days coming." Anyways, "hang tuff" your day shall soon be here and keep that SMILE. So, til' next time, be nice and all that jazz! (mary)

Sabattis by Velma Bahr

This may be a lil' shock to you, but I thought I'd try my bit, and get my 2¢ worth in (only kiddin'.) I found a lil' article in a book about how us (ahem) "Injuns", was suppose to have come about, something in that order anyway. I hope you'll like it, as I thought it was pretty cute. So here goes!

One night Sabattis told the story of the creation of the first Indian.

"One dewy morning when the sun was young," said Sabattis, "the Great Spirit" walked the earth he had made. He walked beside a rushing river,which he had also made. He saw the birds and beasts of the forest, all the living things he had shaped, and he took pleasure in the work of his hands. But, the Great Spirit knew he could create something better then the birds and the beasts. He wished to make a being to enjoy the fruits of this creation. He decided to shape the master of the earth, and all that was on it - the first Indian.

So the Great Spirit took clay and fashioned it into the shape of man. It was soft, like all clay before it is baked,so the Great Spirit put the clay man to bake while he went hunting. But the fire was hot, and when the Great Spirit returned, he found the clay man burned black. So he took the clay man in his hand and threw him into Africa, where, from then on men were black.

Then the Great Spirit fashioned another man from clay, this time, because the Great Spirit was so very careful that his clay man should not be burned, he took him from the fire too soon. This second clay man was white and

undone. So the Great Spirit took the undone white man in his hand and threw him far. And the undone white man landed in Europe, where from that time on, men were born white.

Then the Great Spirit fashioned a third man of clay.. And he took this man from the fire at the exact instant of doneness. Not burned, not undone, but perfect Indian color. The Great Spirit was pleased with the work of his hands. He picked up this clay man gently and set him down in the forest of America. The Great Spirit dressed him like a hunter, and put in his hands a bow and arrows. He gave the woods, the waters, and all the birds and the beasts of the forest to this man,the first Indian. And they all belonged to the Indians until the whiteman came and took away much of the land," said Sabattis. From the Book "Trial By Danger" (His Indian Brother) By: Hazel Wilson. (bubbles)

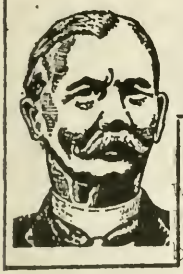
"The fear of death is indeed the pretense of wisdom, and not real wisdom, being a pretense of knowing the unknown.....and no one knows whether death which men in fear apprehend to be the greatest evil, may not be the greatest good..." -Socrates

It suddenly occurs to me — *Luckenbach*

As the cacophonic clank of keys and doors demand that
I with blind ears see
and taste the feel of justice
it suddenly occurs to me
that REALITY is a crumpled bag of Velvet with Top Cigarette papers, that my total assets consist of a stoic plastic cup
a Tiny Alice broom
and a black bucktoothed comb
that Life is only a magazine
shared by a khaki-clad single-file numbered horde
in a cold-water walk-up flat
not far from town
and the mailman always seems to race on by.

-++++-

HIRE A PAROLEE = = = HIRE A PAROLEE = = = HIRE A PAROLEE!



Nightkeeper

ublished weekly in the CTATOR, inmate written and edited newspaper at Southern ichigan rison, Nightkeeper's Report has been acclaimed the most widely printed prison featur in the nation's 190 Member enal Press. Penned in neat Spencerian script by nightkeeper John H. Purves in the 1880's, the day-to-day reports chronicled occurances within the dark and gloomy confines of the prison. Today the reports are dust laden, worn and fragile. But entries abound in a crimply written and entertaining report of nights behind bars.

December 4 -Well, toombs has returned again to what he soberly calls scientific indulgence. This is as crazy a notion as I've run into since I've dealt with convicts. Toombs, and his cronk lifer Costello, are working on a project they call "radiant energy." Toombs swears, and like a sea captain, that he can prove that electricity and light travel in waves; that they're related, and that if we will give him a piece of crystal and some fine wire to make contact with these alleged waves, he'll pick up voices. "Something should be done", said Toombs, "for a man with my ability to look into the future." So, I chalked him in for the night and shall leave word to have him gone over by the Doctor, first thing tomorrow.

December 6 - It has been too quiet, tonight. Can't help think about that nonsense stirring about Toombs' head. Can anything be more ridiculous than putting a wire contraption where it will catch air waves, or did Toombs say light waves, and on these alleged elements, hear a sound, let alone a human voice?

December 7 - Word just arrived about apprehension of Muhlberg, the missing cock. He was caught in a farm house near Hickey Corners. Gave the folks who gave him a haven, a cock-and-bull story about being a preacher, held up and robbed. It turned out, as he neared the farm house (in the dark) he took off all his clothes, except underwear, of course, and hammered on the farmer's door. They let him in. Believed his story, and put him to bed.

December 8 - Guard Mason reported convict Grady, No. 1661, for talking at the breakfast table. Grady, after being chalked in said, "I'm goddam sick and tired of being sick and tired." It was my aim to chalk him in for an hour, but since he's so sick and tired I decided he needed some stimulating with the leather bat which did put the convict on his mettle.

December 12 - Affairs within the prison have progressed smoothly during the night just passed. The convicts, cranks and fools have all been quiet and orderly, for a pleasant change. The sheriff of Newago County came hammering for admittance at the front gate about 11:oc p.m. with two prisoners in tow: George Butler, a twelve year man and John Fitzgerald, a one year man. The sheriff was in his usual state of intoxication although both prisoners were sober. One of these days the sheriff will arrive with knots on his head and no prisoners.

December 14 - Guard L.W. Lister suffered an unfortunate accident last night when his foot slipped from the rail on which he was standing while peering into the cells on the gallery above. He fell to the base floor of the West Wing with an awful thud. When we went to pick him up we heard comments from the convicts in a number of cells to the effect that, "hope he broke his damn neck!" The guard must be well disliked in that wing. Lister is seriously hurt, I think.

December 17 - Good order has prevailed throughout the prison during the night just passed. However, it has again become necessary to report Charles Peterson, No. 310. This time for conduct calculated to produce disorder in the shop for disobeying the manager's orders. According to Keeper Williams, No.310 ruffled his hair in such a manner as to induce hilarity among the other inmates. When asked by the manager why he acted so, No. 310 replied: "I'M on the warpath. No matter what I do it isn't right. So, I'm going to catch the devil anyway, I might as well have a good time about it." By order of the Deputy Warden, Peterson was hustled to the barber shop, where his hair was sheared from his head.

December 19 - Carey, who was brought in yesterday started in to be as rambunctious as he used to be. I sneaked up quietly and caught him in the act of mooing like a cow and giving off brays like a jackass - which I informed him he very much resembles. "You miserable old rapscallion!" Carey thundered. "You'd never have gotten

nis close to my cell without my seeing you if I still ad Salome's Nose with me." "And who," I asked calmly, nough I was quite beside myself with rage at the man's mpertinence, "might Salome's Nose Be?" "She was a ca- ary I used to own," Carey said, "and she was a singer. ne could smell twisters like you a mile away and she ot sick to her stomach at the smell and sight of you, ne same as I do. Whenever I saw her vomiting, I knew nere was a twister sneaking around somewhere." I pull- d out my gag and handcuffs, telling Carey that I would e happy to oblige him by giving him ample time for lent reflection on the miserable charms of Salome's ose. But the man begged off from this statement - pro- sing to be quiet as a mouse, and I haven't heard a queak out of him since.

n the rifle range one morning, the sergeant said to the rporal. "I wonder what Private Miller did before he ot drafted."

"Why?" the corporal asked.

"Every time he fires a shot at the target," the serge- nt said, "he takes out his handkerchief and wipes the ngerprints off the gun."

SNIFFING IS FATAL TO YOUTH

JACKSON, MISS (AP) - A 15-year-old youth died Friday ght after sniffing a hair spray-shampoo at a "sniffing rty," police said.

Major J.P. Shipp said Mike Payton was dead on arrival a hospital despite efforts to revive him.

Shipp said a group of seven youth went to a store and rchased an aerosol can of the spray-shampoo. The can s placed in a plastic bag and the youths took turns iffing.

Payton's companions said he passed out three times and ch time resumed sniffing when he came too. The fourth me he stood up, his chest expanded and he fell to the oor, the companions said.

Four other youths were examed at the hospital.

From The
OLD BUZZARD'S ROOST

Despite air pollution, Napee sez that California is our cleanest state - washed by the pacific on one side, cleaned by Lax Vegas on the other....Seen smoke signals zooming up into the atmosphere again, from behind the messhall. No doubt about it, Clifford White Cow is just about one "cool cat" when it comes to sending these Injun tele-smoke signals. A message to his tribe in Harlem, Montana - no doubt....Asked Napee how his children were doing in school. "Better, but I still go to PTA meetings under an assumed name."....Jerry Van Muland getting all indignant with that old man, saying, "jest wait untill we start playing basketball in the new gym.! ....I asked Napee what he thought of the draft. He said I like it better than the bottled stuff....Sign in a Nashville bank: "Smile your on bandit camera."....Napee sez that there is a guy here that's so dumb he thinks that the Kentucky Derby is a hat. He happens to know that it's a resturant near the Brown Derby....Athletic Director having two clerks....An investment in knowledge pays the best interest....A girl down the street got her birth control pills mixed up with her saccharin tablets and now she has the sweetest baby in town....Napee said after the doctor got thru operating on him he couldn't stop laughing. They had him in stitches....The dirty dozen back in circulation....This appeared in the Kansas City Star: "Overcome by gas while taking a bath, Miss Harris owes her life to the watchfulness of the janitor. ....Napee has always done his best to support National - something or other weeks. During National Apple week he went out and bought an apple. During National Doughnut Week he went out and bought a doughnut. During National Baby Week he went out and had a ...., but that's silly, isn't it?....The print shop has a new multilith, which cost in the neighborhood of thirty-seven hundred smakeroos....Laytex girdles make hippies disappear..... Teenage girl (to boyfriend) of course Dad doesn't mind our being alone together. He thinks you're a girl....As a last resort, the fire department was called. Someone's

prize kitty had spent a day and a half at the top of a tall tree. With sirens screaming and bells ringing, the fire fighters arrived with appropiate equipment to effect the rescue, and a suitable crowd gathered.With efficiency and economy of motion, the fire chaps completed the rescue as the crowd gasped and "awed." They released the kitty on terra firma again, and then, to the cheers and applause of the admiring citizens,with sirens screaming and bells clanging, the fire department equipment departed - And ran over the cat....The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt until they are to strong to be broken....When the naturalization of a chinese immigrant came around, he gave his name as "Sneeze." "Is that your Chinese name?" he was asked. "No." He replied. "Sneeze my 'Mellican name.' Chinese name is Ah Choo."......After Napee was born, his mother tried to find a loop-hole in the birth certificate...The Editor going up again for half-time consideration and have his case discussed by the Parole Board. Might just luck out this time around.....Some of us complain even when we get what we expected.....And then there was--the one about the fellow who wnet out with a tongue-tied girl. Before she could tell him she wasn't that kind of a girl, she was!....Napee said his teacher had the nerve to call him illerate, because this just wasn't so. His father and mother were married....Our favorite little Redskin (Campbell) telling Agent double ought seven--and seven-eights (Henderson) that Yale is a Swedish Prison. ....MCOSE: an animal with a head on one end and a living room on the other.....Last year it was the "mod" look. Now it's the "Nehruguru" look. And men are wearing their wives beads!.....Napee sez that when he was in Alaska it was so cold up thar, that words came out of their mouths in little pieces of ice. They had to fry them to hear what they were talking about.....Attention Rothe Hall: Use Dryad. It takes the worry out of being close!..."Ch how we danced, on the night we were wed; We danced and danced, cause the room had no bed."....It was rumored that Pete C.,ran and lost a foot race the other day with Morry M. Maybe he lost because of the added weigh he has to carry around and that could be classified as a handicap, couldn't it?....Modern Confusionism: Man who go-go all night never arrive in morning.....Once not long ago, a fellow was setting down to eat one of the steaks offered on mainline, and began at once to have trouble cut-

ting it. It seemed that no matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't so any good with it. Finally, in desperation, he decided to take it back to the officer and get another one. This he did. But when the officer looked at the steak very closely, he said: "Sorry Napee, I can't take this back. Look - you went and - bent it."..
...Friendly persuasion: Another reason why you shouldn't drink while driving, you might hit a bump and spill the whole thing...I'll never forget the first dollar I made! I got ten years for it.....Around ISP.,influence is that comforting thing you think you have - until you try too use it....Notice I mean Attention Everybody: Your articles must be in by the 15th of each Month - preceeding the Month that you want them published. And this goes for you Cats' across the street too...Ooops! Sorry about that--I meant to say, you Girls' too.....This one guy asked Napee if he had any coffee. "No said Napee." "OK fine" said the other fellow, "let me borrow your stinger over the week-end....Hoz bout' some articles from you fellows out at Rothe Hall.....Little Light selling popcorn.....By the time this Publication hits the bricks, the new GYM should be finished. This scoop coming fr om the one who knows. The one an only Napee....The Parole statistics will be in the Buzzards Roost next month. Those who did and did not make Parole, Percentage wise. .....The attendence at the Mid-Night Mass that was held over in the Clark Theatre, was the biggest that I've ever seen since I've been here. The Girls' from across the street, two Matrons', and Warden E.C. Ellsworth Jr., were the outside Church-Goers that attended this Christmas Mass.....Did Everybody receive their Christmas goodies? If not-contact Napee,and he will take it up before this coming Legislature in a few days....When you guy's leave - PLEASE don't "SLAM" the doors....What is this I hear about Allen "Cheezecake" Bain out at Rothe Hall.... Been trying to find out who these fellows Called "Gump" and "Smokey the Bear" are? Who knows? I think the "Nose" knows, but he won't snitch. Any comments from out at the Hall....Did you know that I just might be getting short?.....I'll leave you with this thought: "I ain't as free as I should be; I ain't as short as I'm going to be; but Thank God! I ain't as long as I once was." See you all next moon change, and Happy New Year.

Here comes Peter Cottontail-hoppin down the Bunny trail.

HAR & THAR

JAILHOUSE LAWYERS

In New York State alone, more than 2100 legal actions emerged from the state's prison in 1967. This from a population just under 15,000.

In Texas, 1,448 prisoners filed writes challenging their convictions, and increase of more than 59% over the previous one-year high.

Officials of the Missouri State Prison were named defendants in 26 inmate's damage suits asking a total of over 9.2 million in damages.

California convicts were filing writs at the rate of nearly 900 a month, a sharp increase over previous years. In addition to writs challenging convictions, prisoners have recently taken to suing prison authorities for damages.

UNCONSTITUTIONAL

South Carolina's long standing capital punishment law has been declared unconstitutional by the state circuit judge.

The decision stems directly from the April 8th ruling of the Supreme Court of the United States that the capital punishment provision of the Lindberg kidnapping law is unconstitutional.

When a defendant before him pleaded not guilty to murder, Circuit court Judge Clarence Singletary ruled that because the South Carolina law and the Lindberg law were written in the same language, the defendant could be convicted only (1) for murder with recommendation for mercy (life imprisonment), or (2) for manslaughter, a much lesser crime, the trial proceded, with manslaughter the verdict.

"The trouble with the law," said Judge Singletary,"is that a person who believes himself innocent and wants to clear his name, should not be required to risk the supreme penalty in order to present his case.

His ruling immediately led the South Carolina Supreme Court to stay the executions of their men.

THE WAY IT SHOULD BE!!!!!!!

Judge Edmond Palmieri of the Federal Court of Appeals was recently handed a 4,000 page transcript of a murder trial in which a New York felon was convicted of killing his bookies.

After eying the transcript, equal to about ten novels, Judge Palmieri suggested that in the future a TV Camera film important trials.

"Some day," he commented, "I hope there will be some scientific advance that will permit a court to see and hear the witnesses, instead of confronting us with a mass of sterile records."

SLEEPER CAN COMMITT CRIME

LANSING, Mich. "This case," began an opinion by the Michigan Court of Appeals, "Presents the novel question of whether a person can commit a crime while he is asleep." The court said YES.

The case involved a man who was convicted in Lansing Municipal Court for being disorderly.

He was found smelling of liquor, asleep in his car at the side of a road.

The defendant, in his appeal, questioned whether it was possible to be disorderly while sleeping.

Under all circumstances in this case, the opinion said, the sleep factor didn't carry any weight on his crime that was committed, but rather was further evidence to support the charge.

It added that although it was wise for the drinking man to pull over to the curb to "sleep it off," it is merely the "lesser of two eviles," and the wisdom of the city ordinance is not subject to judicial review.

NEW STYLE

Women prisoners in British jails can start discarding their drab uniforms for miniskirts.

A government circular to prison governors says female prisoners will be issued 20 pounds - or $38.00 - each to buy clothes, and they can buy anything that isn't too eccentric.

Those that aren't interested in fashions can keep wearing the uniforms, the circular said.

Trustworthy prisoners may be taken out on a shopping trip by a warden. Others may give their shopping lists to officials who will do the buying.

SHOULD ALLOW CONVICTS MILITARY SERVICE ENTRY.

RICHMOND (AP) -Rep. John B. Marsh Jr. (D.Va), suggested here yesterday that the World War II practice of permitting prisoners to volunteer for military service be reinstated.

Recalling his questioning of Selective Service Director Lewis B.Hershey during recent congressional hearings,

Marsh said, Hershey had reported good results from the policy during World War II.

"I think experience we had.....with the people getting out of the penitentiary is that they won more medals proportionately than the others," Marsh reported Hershey as saying.

The 7th District Congressman, speaking at the 43rd anniversary of the Richmond Light Infantry Blues, said he thought criminals should be allowed to serve, though obviously the privilege "should not be extended to those convicted of heinous crimes....."

821 ENROLL IN COLLEGE COURSES

HUNTSVILLE, TEXAS -A record number of 821 inmates have enrolled in summer session college courses in the Texas Department of Corrections.

679 were receiving academic instructions, and the remaining 147 were enrolled in Vocational training courses. These figures marked an all-time high for total enrollment in a school semester in Huntsville's College Program.

OFF THE WALL

(BOSTON RECORD-AMERICAN) From an unpublished report on 46 Mass., cases which resulted in sending as many men to prison for criminal attacks on women comes this startling fact: Twenty of the victims knew the offenders. Five of the twenty had been intimate with the men they later accused. Seven had been picked up on one day and had made a date for the following day, when the alleged offenses were committed. Thirty-two of the 46 women were met at public amusement centers or cafes, as well as street corners. And 31 had been drinking.

CAKE PUNCH, KISS, BUT NO HONEYMOON

Clifford Kizer, 26, and Joanne Mayes, 19 were married in a double-ring ceremony, but no honeymoon is planned. Kizer is scheduled this week to start serving a life sentence in connection with the July, 1965, shooting death of Harvey Bergeron, 24, of Albuquerque.

He has also been charged with two other murders on the same day but hasn't been tried on these charges.

Flanked by deputies and wearing a pair of handcuffs, he arrived at Sheriff Joe Wilson's office for the ceremony. Cake and punch were served after the wedding.

Kizer kissed his bride and returned to jail.

OH, HOW I WANNA GO HOME!!

That Certain Someone

By Donald Edw. Smith

In these days of turmoil, misunderstanding, crime and injustice, who do we turn to? The one person who will be at your side right or wrong. You never have to call her, for she is always there before some critical situation can arise. When you are hauled off to a precinct, before you call an attorney, you call that certain someone who knows just what to do at a moments notice. She is the one who takes care of all your responsibilities, when you are unable to because of some unexpected difficulty. You find it hard to contact your lawyer, but never is it hard for you to contact this particular individual. She thinks about you when all others have forsaken you and erased you from their minds. She is always worrying about you when her own problems are too numerous to count. She never misses a week coming to see you even though you will complain because she's five minutes late.

Her letters and visits are an inspiration to you and you can't sleep at night for worrying about how long you will keep her. In the meantime she is working hard every day trying to make ends meet, as well as trying to obtain the best lawyer for you that money can buy. She may go out once in a while to try and relieve some of the tension and strain that has been and always be a major factor during anyone's confinement.

Instead of getting angry with her and accusing her falsely, try to understand her situation and realize what she must be going through. There is no sacrifice too great for her to make for you, as long as she knows it will help your cause. There are times when you feel disgusted with everyone including the family, yet when you stop and think about it the only person you should be disgusted with is yourself. You can rebel against society, but you cannot rebel against yourself.

Cont. on P. 48

Our Paradoxical Law

Norman Gorham

In a democracy such as ours the supremacy of law over man is the doctrine of survival. The founding fathers were well aware of this. They also knew that bureaucratic authority could use the law as a coercive tool and wrote into our Constitutional system the Bill of Rights.

The Bill of Rights was originally designed to protect all citizens from abuses of governmental power. The guardians of this precious document are, of course, the members of our Supreme Court.

For more than 170 years the police in many states had been permitted to ignore the Fourth Amendment to the Constitution, which clearly states that no state shall deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law.

Finally, in 1961, after many years of error by state courts, the Supreme Court handed down a decision that made these words the law of the land. Mapp vs. Ohio.

In 1964, this honorable body of men handed down a decision upholding the words of the Sixth Amendment of the Constitution, which guarantees that any citizen accused of a crime cannot be denied the assistance of counsel, which is made obligatory by the Fourteenth Amendment. Escobedo vs. Illinois; Gideon vs. Wainwright.

Across the country the hue and cry from law enforcement agencies was like a nuclear explosion. From provincial Boston, Massachusetts, the very cradle of liberty, a prominent District Attorney stated, "Court rulings handcuff police, not criminals." He then blasted our Supreme Court decision of Escobedo V. Illinois as a "devastating blow to law enforcement." He further stated that, "Armed police are not safe in broad daylight on main streets."

Does this mean that high-salaried law enforcement officials with years of crime fighting experience, tons of scientific equipment and backed up by the might of state and federal governments, cannot perform their given tasks unless they themselves are permitted to function in a lawless fashion?

If factions of law enforcement are allowed to oversha-

dow individual liberties as guaranteed by our constitutional system of government, does not the citizen become faced with an even greater peril than that of the criminal element?

Does this hue and cry on the part of law enforcement mean that police fear giving a citizen his constitutional guarantees, because it may erect a barrier in front of their ability to solve crimes through investigative procedures?

If police can only solve crimes through incriminating statements on the part of the accused, does this not indicate there is something wrong with the system of law enforcement?

The past history of law enforcement bears out the unpleasant fact that police officials prefer to solve cases through methods of interrogation rather than by trained procedures of skillful investigation.

If the Federal Bureau of Investigation can conduct all their cases with complete regard for constitutionally protected freedoms, does it not seem reasonable to hope the state law enforcement agencies can maintain the same integrity of individual rights?

Criminal justice is also a paradox. According to Time Magazine, in the state of Minnesota a man convicted of carnal knowledge of a girl 14 years of age can draw a maximun sentence of 7 years in prison. However, the same crime committed against an animal or bird can get a man sentenced to 20 years in prison. It seems reasonable to suppose that the state of Minnesota therefore, feels anything four-legged or feathered should receive a higher degree of protection than that of their children.

Time magazine also notes, in the state of Maine a man can receive a $500 fine for statutory rape; yet in the state of California it would cost him 50 years. If he were unfortunate enough to be living in the state of New Mexico, the crime could get him 99 years. And amazingly, if he were living in Delaware, the same crime is punishable by the death penalty.

The United States is the only country on the face of the globe where sentencing a criminal borders on the ridiculous. In many of our states can be seen the apparent vindictiveness of judicial discrimination. In Texas a man is given 99 years for armed robbery; in Illinois another man is sentenced to 199 years. In Massachusetts still another man is sentenced to life imprisonment. All

of the crimes are identical, with no violence other than putting in fear by the actual act of the crime itself.

Harsh use of the judicial whip is certainly inconsistent with the intentions of modern penologists. When a judge angrily sentences a man to serve 199 years behind a wall, that is nothing short of revenge. How do you go about rehabilitating a man with 199 years? Why not just put him to death?

Another interesting paradox can be raised with a few simple questions. Why are men who are excessively abused by our courts almost inevitably poor? Does this mean the so-called mercy of the court is the only avenue of escape for the penniless?

Ironically, cases of men who are in a state of solvency seldom involve a guilty plea. Does this mean a man of wealth has more redeeming qualities and is therefore judged by a different set of law books?

Still another paradox of criminal bungling is the question of bail. Judicial discrimination and pressure from law enforcement often flagrantly violates the rights of a citizen accused of a crime.

According to Wharton's Criminal Procedure, the object of bail is to secure the appearance of the defendant to increase the revenue of the state. Its function is merely to release the accused, who is presumed innocent until proven otherwise, from imprisonment and to alleviate the state from the burden of keeping him pending trial.

In Atlanta, a man entirely without funds was held a total of 26 days in jail for lack of $100 bail. He was charged with aiding another man to steal a bottle of shaving lotion from a downtown drug store. The lotion was valued at 42 cents.

In California, a salesman and father of three small children was held in bail of $20,000 after being identified by five store employees as the bandit who robbed them. After languishing in jail four months, he was released only because the actual criminals were apprehended in a neighboring state and confessed to the crime.

In Boston, a man was charged with carrying a concealed weapon and held in $50,000 bail to await trial. Later, he was found to be innocent.

In another case in California, authorities accused a well-known actress of stealing merchandise from a Los Angeles department store. Quickly freed on a low bond,

the cinema personality failed to appear for arraignment; yet her attorney easily won a continuance!

Religious leaders claim we are living in a rebellious era and that our nation-wide lawlessness is influenced by atheism. The church advocates a return to the high standards of the Bible and past generations of Christian Principles.

However, even here we can find inconsistencies. Great grandfather had his Dodge City and Tombstone, and if necessary, we can go back to Sodom and Gomorrah and the fall of Babylon.

The United States has since 1945 spent 600 billion dollars fighting communism around the world. Yet, here in perhaps the last stronghold of true democracy, we have not learned how to uniform our judicial treatment of our wrongdoers in order to punish with mercy so that we may rehabilitate with pride. We have not learned how to doctor a society that is filling our prisons and reformatories faster than we build them. Perhaps the most illustrious member of the Fabian Society, George Bernard Shaw, was right when he said,"Democracy is a device that insures we shall be governed no better than we deserve."

We can only hope this talented vegetarian was wrong.

EDITORS NOTE: This article, written by an inmate of the Federal Penitentiary in Atlanta, Georgia, won second prize in the 20th annual Margarett Mitchell contest. It is here reprinted from the pages of the Ashville express patient publication of Atascadero State Hospital, Atascadero, California.

God Bless You Women Who Wait

Continued from page 44

God Bless You

Everyday that you are away, your children will ask their mother,"WHERE IS DADDY or WHEN IS HE COMING HOME?" She is the one who has to answer all their questions about you. When you are away she has to be a mother and father. If they are old enough to understand, they may get disgusted with you too,but they will still love you. All the letters, visits and money she leaves, cannot replace your presence which she wants and desires so much. Before you condemn her, congratulate her for being the woman she is and always will be. However, she may be classified as a wife, girlfriend or just a friend, she is to always remain: "THAT CERTAIN SOMEONE TO YOU"

EX--CONS

Certain social groups, and progressive penologists have long been striving to teach society that they must not regard all men who are sent to prisons as souls completely beyond redemption. In the firm belief that more than an inmate desire for evilness leads many men to the morasses of crime, they carefully avoid any lack of discrimination that would lead them to condemn the many because of the few.

And we can only regret that this same carefulness of evaluation is not more fluently exercised by those who are in a position to advance the cause of men deserving the consideration and good opinion of all.

At the same time, it is vitally important that men in prison as well as ex-prisoners, do more than just lay back and wait for the day when the world will regard them as something more than mere animals.

A great deal of self-control, and patience, and a wealth of understanding for those who cannot understand, and an all out effort to re-establish one's self in the face of difficult odds is a prime requisite.

To leap for the throat of those who step on your toes will gain you nothing. To nuture a persecution complex will gain you less. Right or wrong, good deal or bad, if you accept the bait, it's only yourself who stands to lose.

Every man who is released from prison can improve by his actions, or make more difficult, the lot of those who will eventually be confronted with the same set of circumstances. The assertion that a common thread weaves through the lives of all men who have served a prison sentence is true; insofar as that common thread is the one having to contend with an uninformed, or misinformed, and therefore, antagonistic society.

This antagonism can be overcome chiefly by the ones accused. Their actions and aspirations must definitely disprove false stories and the popular belief that no man is a good man if he has had a "Number". (G.S.P.NEWS)

An article and the pictures that were taken at the last Blood Drawing that was held over at the Clark Theatre, will be published in the next issue of the I.P. News....

LETTERS=2= RHUBARB

Charle

Dear Rhubarb:
The other day I caught the chickenpox. What shoul
I do? Sign me Dot

Dear Dots:
It would be wise to turn them loose.

Dear Rhubarb:
What does the S. stand for in Harry s Truman?
Nois

Dear Noisy
His middle initial.

Dear Rhubarb:
Who bought Chicago from the Indians for a fe
beads:
Intereste

Dear Interested:
It might have been Mayor Richard Daley's polic
force.

Dear Rhubarb:
Does lightning strike from the ground up or vic
versa?
Scienc

Dear Science:
Once you feel the strike, it won't make an' differ-
ence.

Dear Rhubarb:
How many steps go to the top of the Statue of Lib-
erty?
Touris

Dear Tourist:
I wouldn't know, I only counted those coming down.

Dear Rhubarb:
Cont. on page 5

Hi, here I am again, after an absence of some months.

The quarterly elections were held on November 26, 1968, and the results of the new club officers are as follows:

President	Jim Watt
Ex. Vice-President	Jim Hunsaker
Ad. Vice-President	George Kimble
Secretary	Jim Havey
Treasurer	Jack LaMere
Parliamentarian	Bill Love

Our club has been rather slow these past three months, the reason is that we have just reconvened from the summer adjournment; and after starting with six members, we built our membership up to twenty-one. Our club has been trying to get outside clubs to bisit us, but so far, no one has come in. We need your help in learning more of the proper procedures.

Until the next issue, I'll sign off. May you all have a happy and Prosperous New Year.

Sincerely,
Jim Wells
Special Correspondent
and
Newsletter Editor

What year was W.W. II oficially started?

Veteran

Dear Veteran:

The same year the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor.

Dear Rhubarb:

How many colors are there in the rainbow?

Confused.

Dear Confused:

There is only one, the others colors are illusions.

A woman's got a right to the news.
No matter when she finishes her shopping.

Editor, M.P. News Box 7 Deer Lodge Mont. 59 722

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